GOLD KEY

10197-704
APRIL

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

12¢

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.*

Kid commandos wage a fun war—with April Dancer

DEAD ON TARGET!

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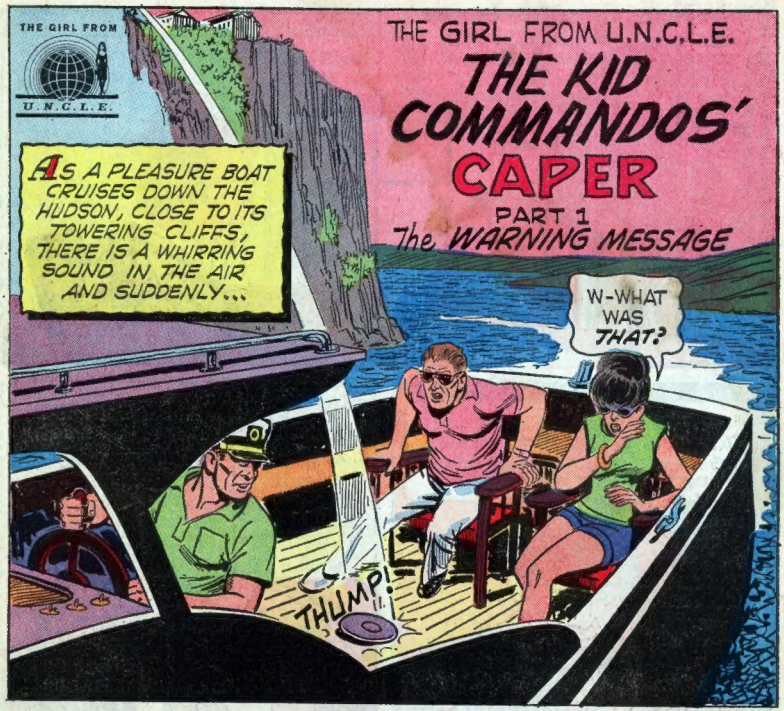
THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

* UNITED NETWORK COMMAND FOR LAW AND ENFORCEMENT

The Girl From U.N.C.L.E.

A GIRL AND HER GADGETS

Her cigarette lighter doubles as a cutting torch, her lipstick injects knockout drops or truth serum and her perfume atomizer sprays tear gas. Her fountain pen is really a radio she uses to talk to U.N.C.L.E. Chief Alexander Waverly. Her innocent looking parasol is a long range listening device. No wonder April Dancer, The Girl From U.N.C.L.E. is five feet, five inches of gorgeous danger!



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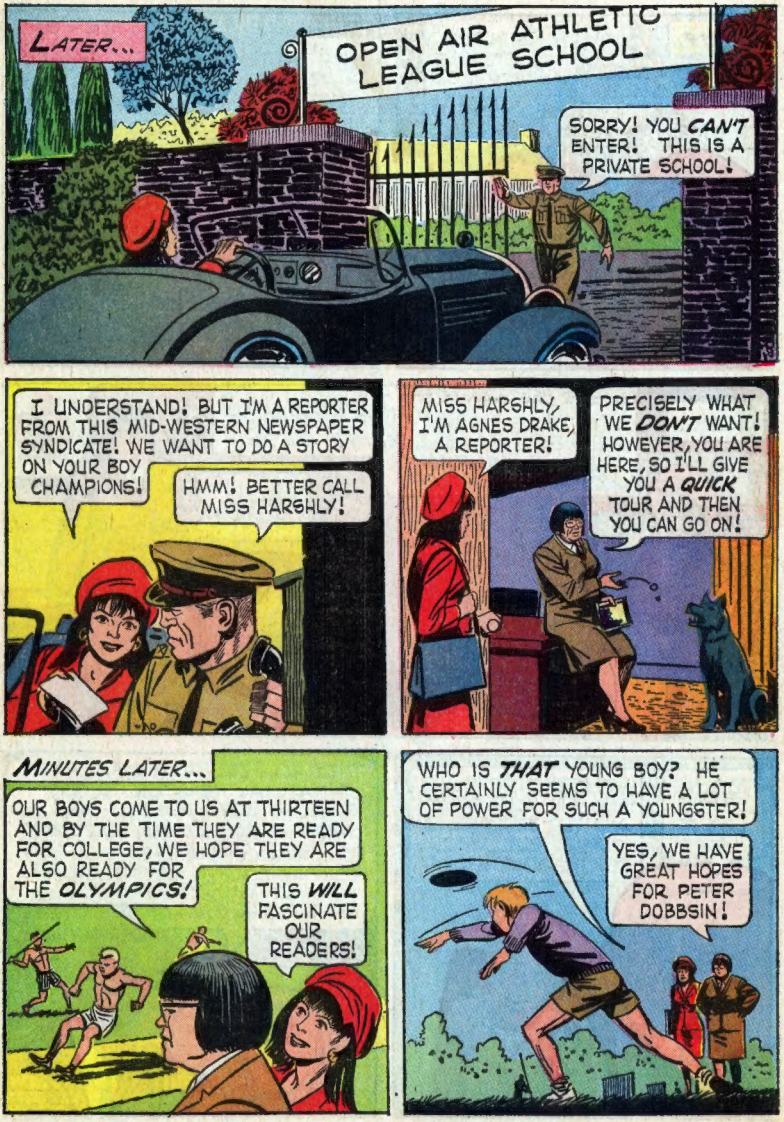
LATER...
GOING IN FOR ATHLETICS, MR. WAVERLY?
NO, MR. SLATE, THAT DISCUS BEARS A MESSAGE! YOU MAY READ IT!
"GET ME OUT OF THE OPEN AIR ATHLETIC LEAGUE SCHOOL! IT IS A MATTER OF LIFE OR *DEATH!* PETER HENRY DOBBSIN."
SOUNDS LIKE A *PLEA*... UNLESS IT'S SOME CHILDISH JOKE! BUT *HOW* DID IT GET TO UNCLE?
THE POLICE TRACED DOWN THE YOUTH'S NEAREST RELATIVE IN THE CITY... HE IS GERALD DOBBSIN, WHO WORKS IN UNCLE'S COMMUNICATION SECTION! HE TURNED IT OVER TO ME!
ISN'T THE OPEN AIR ATHLETIC LEAGUE SCHOOL WHERE THEY TRAIN TEEN-AGE ATHLETES IN TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS... BOYS, WHO THEY HOPE MAY BE FUTURE OLYMPIC STARS?
PRECISELY! THE *OAAL* TEAM HAS COMPETED AGAINST COLLEGE TEAMS ...AND CONSISTENTLY WON!
I HAVE REASONS TO WISH THIS CHECKED OUT! MISS DANCER, THE BEST COVER WILL BE FOR A *WOMAN* TO GO THERE...AS A *REPORTER!* I'LL REQUEST DOCUMENTS TO GIVE YOU THE CORRECT CREDENTIALS AT ONCE!
I WONDER *WHAT* FRIGHTENED THAT YOUNG MAN?

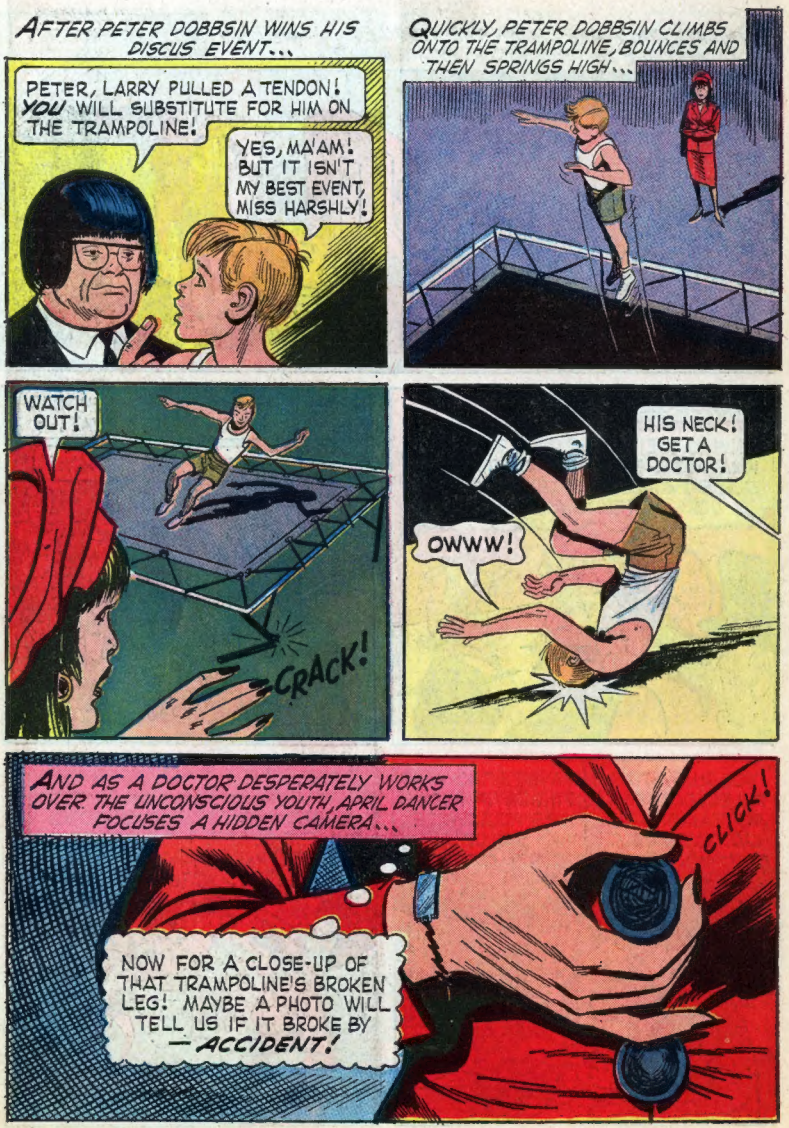

LATER...
OPEN AIR ATHLETIC LEAGUE SCHOOL
SORRY! YOU CAN'T ENTER! THIS IS A PRIVATE SCHOOL!
I UNDERSTAND! BUT I'M A REPORTER FROM THIS MID-WESTERN NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE! WE WANT TO DO A STORY ON YOUR BOY CHAMPIONS!
HMM! BETTER CALL MISS HARSHLY!
MISS HARSHLY, I'M AGNES DRAKE, A REPORTER!
PRECISELY WHAT WE DON'T WANT! HOWEVER, YOU ARE HERE, SO I'LL GIVE YOU A QUICK TOUR AND THEN YOU CAN GO ON!
MINUTES LATER...
OUR BOYS COME TO US AT THIRTEEN AND BY THE TIME THEY ARE READY FOR COLLEGE, WE HOPE THEY ARE ALSO READY FOR THE OLYMPICS!
THIS WILL FASCINATE OUR READERS!
WHO IS THAT YOUNG BOY? HE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT OF POWER FOR SUCH A YOUNGSTER!
YES, WE HAVE GREAT HOPES FOR PETER DOBBSIN!

I'D LIKE TO DO AT LEAST ONE INTERVIEW! IT GIVES A PERSONAL ANGLE TO THE STORY!
NO! WE ARE TRYING TO DEVELOP THEIR ATHLETIC PROWESS, NOT THEIR EGOS!
I'LL HANDLE IT SO HE WON'T FEEL LIKE A HERO, JUST THE AVERAGE STUDENT HERE!
WELL...ALL RIGHT, BUT TO MAKE SURE THERE ARE NO SLIP-UPS IN YOUR QUESTIONING PETER, I WILL BE PRESENT DURING THE INTERVIEW!
SOON...
PETER, I'M LOOKING FOR THE HUMAN ANGLE IN MY NEWS STORY! YOU'RE SO GOOD AT THE DISCUS, WHY, I'LL BET YOU COULD THROW IT HALFWAY ACROSS THE RIVER!
S-SHE KNOWS!
TELL ME, DO YOU LIKE IT HERE?
WELL, THE ROOMS ARE FINE, THE FOOD GREAT AND THE TRAINING IS SUPER! BUT...WELL... I'D LIKE TO GO HOME!
THEY ALL FEEL THAT WAY AT FIRST... A NATURAL REACTION TO OUR GRUELING WORK SCHEDULE AND IRON DISCIPLINE! THAT'S WHY WE PERMIT THEM NO CALLS, LETTERS OR FAMILY VISITS FOR SIX MONTHS! NOW, PETER, LET'S SHOW OUR VISITOR THE GYM!

SHORTLY AFTER...
H-HELP!... SLIPPING!
MISS DRAKE, HOW FORTUNATE HE JUST MISSED!
FORTUNATE NOTHING! IF UNCLE HADN'T SHARPENED MY REACTION RATE, I'D HAVE HAD TWO FEET GOING THROUGH MY SKULL!
C- CAN'T HOLD IT...

LUCKILY, MR. WAVERLY TOLD ME TO BE ON MY GUARD HERE!
THWAACK!
TWO CLOSE CALLS! WE'D BETTER GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'LL BE AROUND SATURDAY TO COVER YOUR MEET AGAINST THE AIR FORCE TRACK TEAM AT THE MISSILE BASE!
IF YOU'D LIKE TO FINISH THE INTERVIEW—
COME ON, DOBBSIN, CUT THE STAR TREATMENT!
RIGHT! WE NEED YOU TO HELP MARK THE DISCUS THROWS! LET'S GO!
LATER...
I DID DETECT FEAR IN PETER'S MANNER, BUT I COULDN'T SPEAK TO HIM LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN WHAT HE FEARS!
PERHAPS YOU'LL HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AT THE TRACK MEET!
SATURDAY MORNING BEFORE THE MEET, THE BOYS ARE TAKEN ON A GUIDED TOUR OF THE MISSILE BASE...
WE'LL GO DOWN INTO ONE OF THE SILOS NOW AND SHOW YOU THE BIG BIRD!
LOOK AND LISTEN, BOYS! THIS IS PART OF YOUR EDUCATION, YOU KNOW!

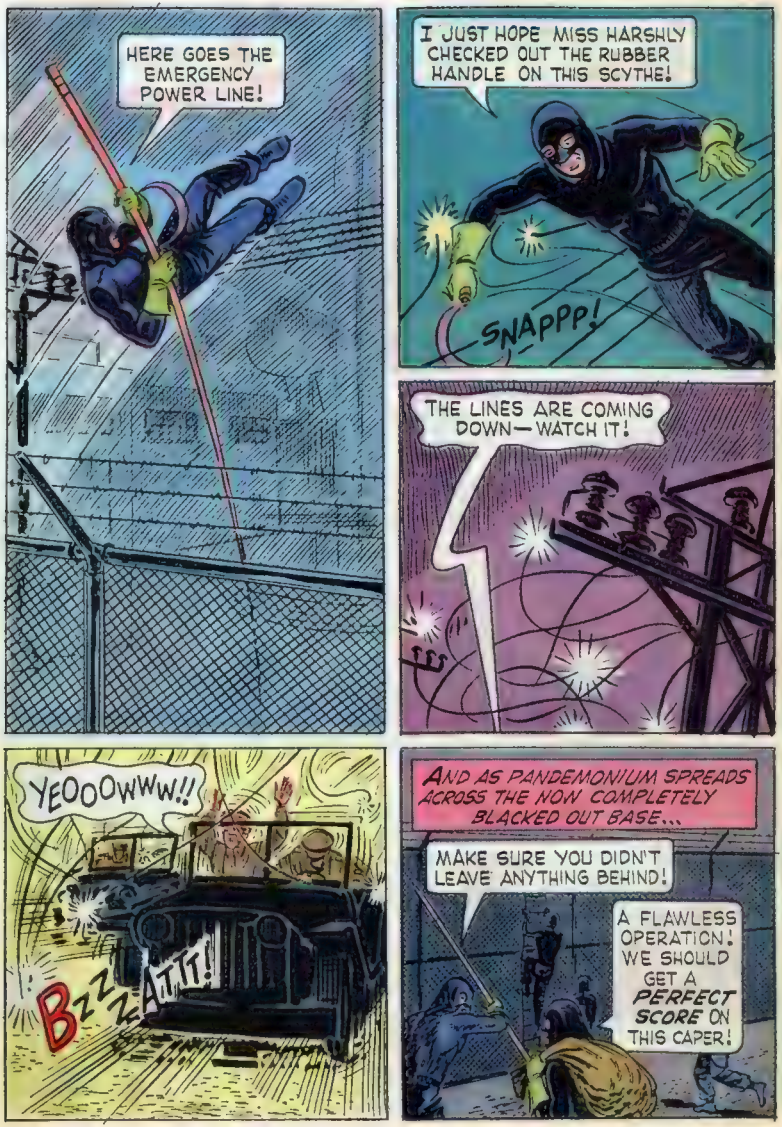
QUICKLY, THEY ARE SHOWN THE MISSILE, ITS CONTROLS AND THE BASE'S SECURITY MEASURES...
THAT AFTERNOON...
THIS IS THE FOURTH RACE THE KIDS HAVE WON! THE OAAL CERTAINLY DOES PRODUCE WINNERS! BUT WHY DOES PETER WANT OUT?
HI, PETER! AFTER YOU FINISH YOUR EVENT MAYBE WE CAN CHAT!
LET'S MAKE IT NOW!
YOU KNOW THE RULES, DOBBSIN, NO TALKING TO OUTSIDERS!
MAYBE A THOUSAND FINGERTIP PUSH-UPS WOULD WISE YOU UP!
SOON...
SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON! IT'S OBVIOUS THE OLDER BOYS ARE KEEPING US APART! BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING PETER!


AFTER PETER DOBBSIN WINS HIS DISCUS EVENT...
PETER, LARRY PULLED A TENDON! YOU WILL SUBSTITUTE FOR HIM ON THE TRAMPOLINE!
YES, MA'AM! BUT IT ISN'T MY BEST EVENT, MISS HARSHLY!
QUICKLY, PETER DOBBSIN CLIMBS ONTO THE TRAMPOLINE, BOUNCES AND THEN SPRINGS HIGH...
WATCH OUT!
CRACK!
HIS NECK! GET A DOCTOR!
OWWW!
AND AS A DOCTOR DESPERATELY WORKS OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS YOUTH, APRIL DANCER FOCUSES A HIDDEN CAMERA...
CLICK!
NOW FOR A CLOSE-UP OF THAT TRAMPOLINE'S BROKEN LEG! MAYBE A PHOTO WILL TELL US IF IT BROKE BY — ACCIDENT!

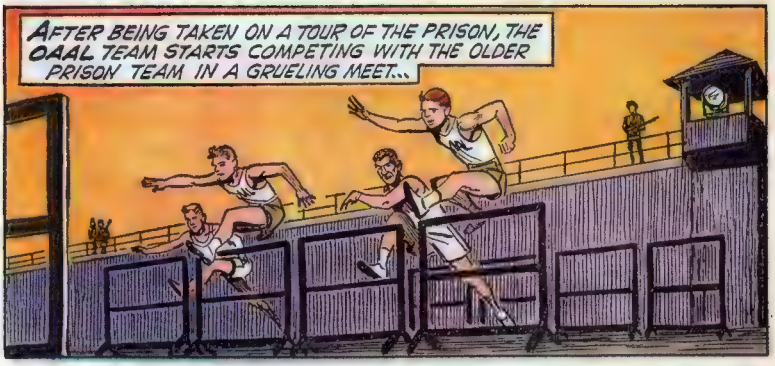
LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL...
DREADFUL! POOR PETER...IS DEAD! WHAT A WRETCHED ACCIDENT!
I HOPE MY PHOTOS WILL SHOW WHETHER IT WAS AN ACCIDENT OR MURDER!
THAT EVENING, AS APRIL DANCER DRIVES BACK TO UNCLE TO PROCESS HER FILM, AT THE MOTEL WHERE THE OAAL TEAM IS STAYING, THE BACK WINDOWS OPEN SILENTLY...
ASSEMBLE! CHECK YOUR ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT AND THEN MOVE TO THE TARGET AREA...THE MISSILE BASE!
ONCE AT THE OUTER FENCE OF THE BASE, THE HAMMER THROWER STEPS FORWARD...
ROPE SECURE!
THE SERGEANT SAID WEIGHT WOULD SET OFF THEIR ELECTRIC ALARM SYSTEM! WAIT TILL I SHORT THE BASE'S POWER SYSTEM!

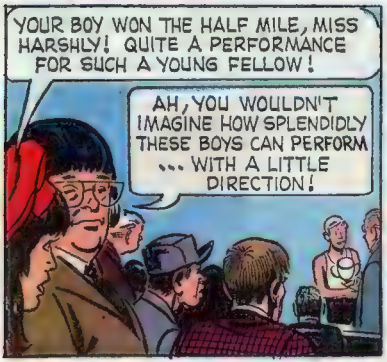
THE YOUTHFUL JAVELIN HURLER AIMS AND THE SHAFT SPEEDS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY...
DID YOU SEE THE LIGHTS GO OUT?
DON'T STAND SIGHT-SEEING... UP AND OVER! WE GOT A JOB TO DO!
THE NEAREST SILO IS NUMBER SEVEN TO OUR LEFT!
ONCE WE'RE THERE LEAVE THE GUARD TO ME!
AS SIRENS SCREAM ACROSS THE BLACKED-OUT BASE, THE BOYS STEALTHILY ADVANCE...

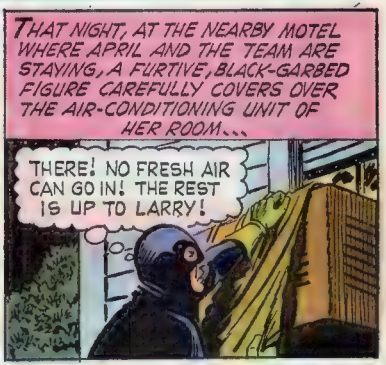
OFFFF!
OWWW!
TWO STRIKES... THE GUARD IS OUT!
EMERGENCY POWER SYSTEM IS COMING ON...
GOOD! WE NEED IT TO FINISH THE JOB!
I REMEMBER THE DRILL THE MISSILE LAUNCHER TOLD US ABOUT! THIS SHOULD RAISE THE BIG BIRD!
AND THAT WILL COMPLETE OUR MISSION! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY!
MISSILE COMING UP INTO POSITION...
THOSE JEEPS ARE HEADING THIS WAY! TIME FOR A LITTLE POLE-VAULTING!

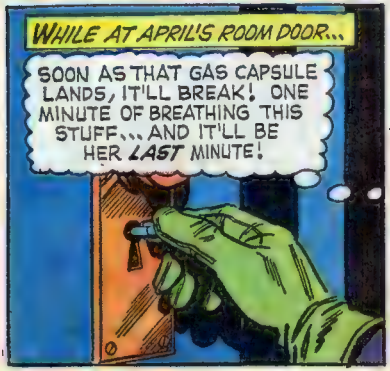

HERE GOES THE EMERGENCY POWER LINE!
I JUST HOPE MISS HARSHLY CHECKED OUT THE RUBBER HANDLE ON THIS SCYTHE!
SNAPPP!
THE LINES ARE COMING DOWN—WATCH IT!
YEOOOWWW!!
BZZ ZZATTT!
AND AS PANDEMONIUM SPREADS ACROSS THE NOW COMPLETELY BLACKED OUT BASE...
MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING BEHIND!
A FLAWLESS OPERATION! WE SHOULD GET A PERFECT SCORE ON THIS CAPER!

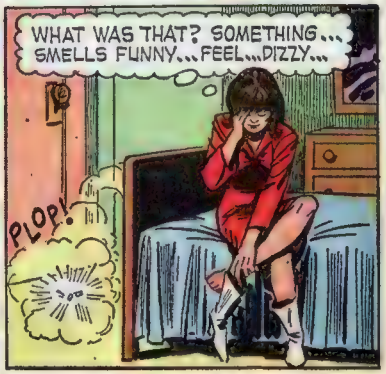
NEXT MORNING, AS WORD SPREADS OF THE STARTLING RAID, THE LOCAL RESIDENTS ANGRILY ASSEMBLE...
WHO RAISED THAT MISSILE?
DOES IT MATTER? IF IT COULD HAPPEN ONCE THIS WAY, NEXT TIME SOME MAD JOKER COULD EXPLODE ONE AND BLOW US ALL TO BITS!
MOVE THE MISSILES NOW!
WE WANT TO LIVE!
HOOD
MOVE!
GO! GO!
THE WORLD!
REMEMBER THIS, BOYS, IT'S PART OF YOUR TRAINING! IT TAKES EXTREME AUDACITY AND IRON DISCIPLINE TO MAKE A CHAMPION!
I GUESS WE PROVED WE HAVE THE STUFF! THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT WE DID IT!
MEANWHILE, AT UNCLE'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS, A BLOW-UP OF A PHOTO APRIL DANCER TOOK IS PROJECTED...
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, THAT TRAMPOLINE LEG WAS CUT DELIBERATELY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. WAVERLY! BUT WHY?
APPARENTLY PETER DOBBSIN WAS MORE THAN HOMESICK! HE WAS DANGEROUS! BUT TO WHOM?
PLACE YOUR STORY OF THEIR DEFEATING THE AIR FORCE TRACK TEAM AND COVER THEIR NEXT MEET!
THAT'S AGAINST A PRISON TEAM THIS FRIDAY! AND IF WE CAN PROVE THEY MURDERED PETER, THAT'S WHERE SOME OF THEM MAY END UP!


AFTER BEING TAKEN ON A TOUR OF THE PRISON, THE OAAL TEAM STARTS COMPETING WITH THE OLDER PRISON TEAM IN A GRUELING MEET...

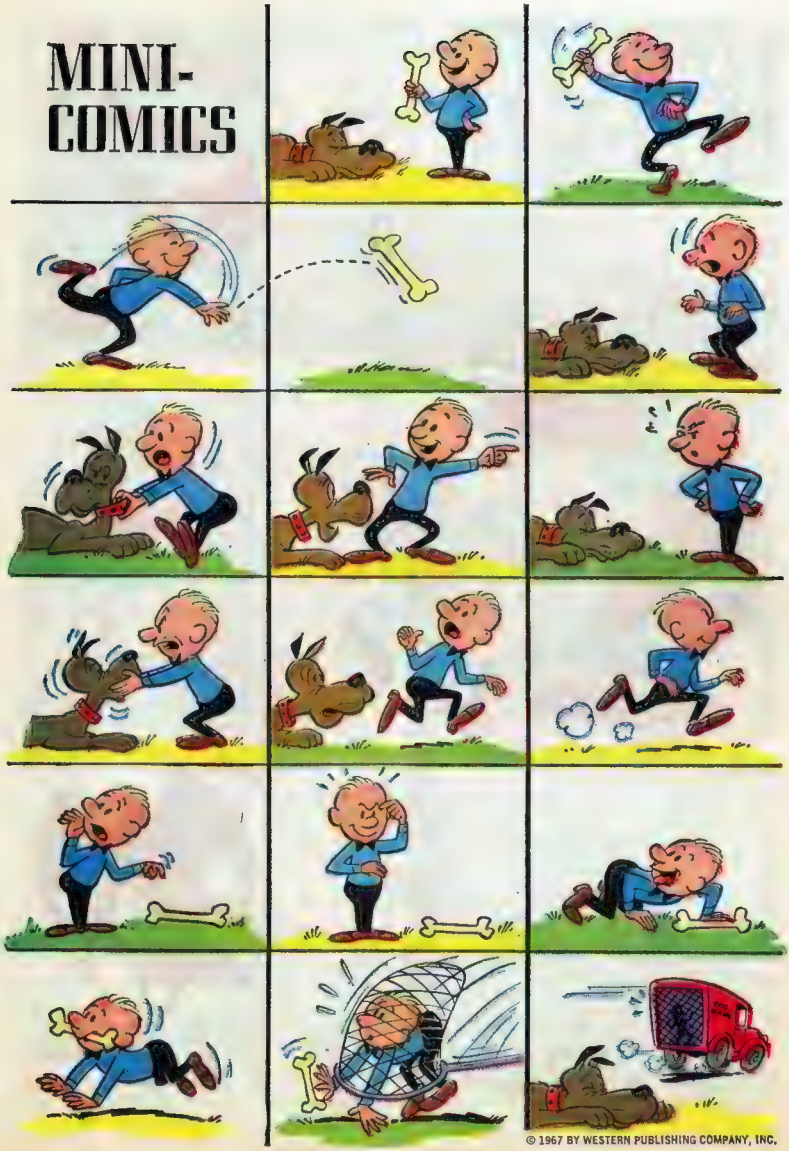

YOUR BOY WON THE HALF MILE, MISS HARSHLY! QUITE A PERFORMANCE FOR SUCH A YOUNG FELLOW!
AH, YOU WOULDN'T IMAGINE HOW SPLENDIDLY THESE BOYS CAN PERFORM ... WITH A LITTLE DIRECTION!


THAT NIGHT, AT THE NEARBY MOTEL WHERE APRIL AND THE TEAM ARE STAYING, A FURTIVE, BLACK-GARBED FIGURE CAREFULLY COVERS OVER THE AIR-CONDITIONING UNIT OF HER ROOM...
THERE! NO FRESH AIR CAN GO IN! THE REST IS UP TO LARRY!


WHILE AT APRIL'S ROOM DOOR...
SOON AS THAT GAS CAPSULE LANDS, IT'LL BREAK! ONE MINUTE OF BREATHING THIS STUFF... AND IT'LL BE HER LAST MINUTE!


WHAT WAS THAT? SOMETHING... SMELLS FUNNY... FEEL... DIZZY...
PLOP!

MINI-COMICS



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MONSTER MUSEUM

The KITCHY-KOO CREATURE

Tickles its victims into a state of hysteria.

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to outscare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection. There'll be more coming — so keep your eye on this Monster Museum page.

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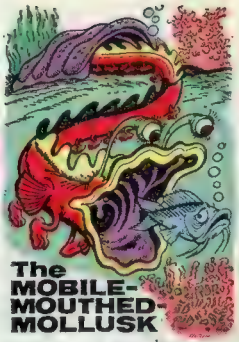
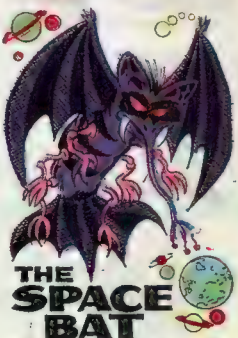


The MOBILE-MOUTHED-MOLLUSK

Likes to eat-and-run.

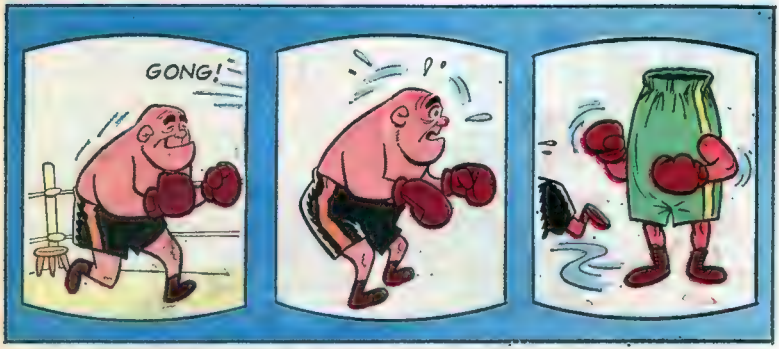
THE PUTTY-PUSSED PEOPLE-EATER

Can assume the most appealing shape.

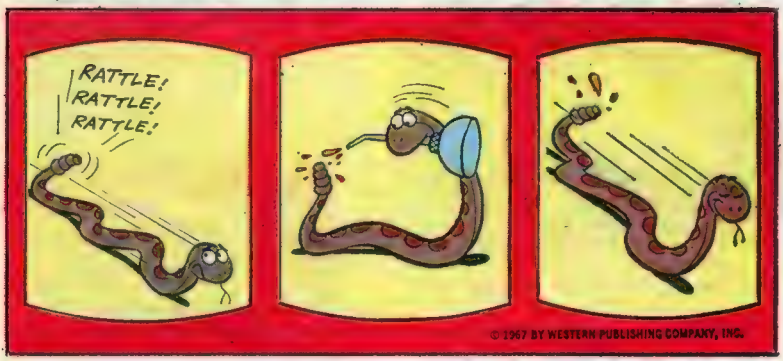


THE SPACE BAT

Snacks mostly on astronauts and green moon cheese.



QUICK TAKES



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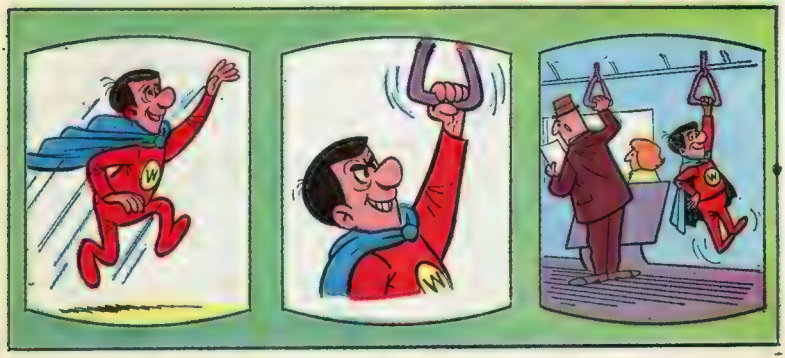

Jest for Fun

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Grandma: You're pretty dirty, Sally!
Sally: Yes, and I'm even prettier when I am clean!
Rich Barth—Chicago, Ill.

Riddle: When will a net hold water?
Answer: When the water is ice.
Patti Ann Lorman—Tyngsboro, Mass.

Riddle: Why is it important for a doctor to keep his temper?
Answer: He'd lose his patients, otherwise.
Eva Bruin—New York, N.Y.

Officer: Say, mister, didn't you know this is a one-way street?
Motorist: No, am I going the wrong way?
Officer: Yes, Didn't you see the arrow?
Motorist: No, I didn't even see the Indian!
Paula Ford—Minden, La.

Mike: What runs past your house but never moves?
Don: The road!
Jon Allen—Mohall, No. Dak.

Riddle: Why is a girl in love like a welder?
Answer: Because both carry torches!
Karen Marie Downer—Memphis, Tenn.

Riddle: What can go all the way around the world and still stay in one corner?
Answer: A postage stamp, on the corner of a letter.
Jennifer DaCosta—Cologne, W. Germany

Riddle: What has two faces, no hands and plays with needles?
Answer: A phonograph record.
Adile Ulwiner—Los Angeles, Calif.

Boy: What would you do if you were in my shoes?
Girl: Polish them!
Tim George—Carbondale, Colo.

Jim: Why is it difficult for leopards to hide?
Tim: Because they are always spotted.
Cindy Watson—Durham, Ont. Canada

Mr. Jones: I have trouble, doctor! I can blow smoke rings!
Doctor: A lot of people can do that!
Mr. Jones: But I don't smoke!
Beth Winder—Wildwood, N.J.

Son: Mother, there was an awful wreck down the road!
Mother: What happened?
Son: The dirt road ran into the highway!
Daniel Perry—Ridgeway, S.C.

Riddle: What is an I.O.U.?
Answer: A paper wait!
Paul and Doug Jasa—Thurston, Nebr.

Riddle: I am something that everyone tends to overlook no matter how careful they are. What am I?
Answer: A nose!
Gary Giannotta—No. Caldwell, N.J.

Riddle: Who writes the most letters?
Answer: Fishermen! They are always dropping lines!
Ted Salas—Englewood, Colo.

Riddle: What has a ring but it is not round?
Answer: A telephone!
David Petersen—Misenheimer, N.C.

Mr. Smith's dog was so smart that he enrolled him at school. When the dog came home after the first day, Mr. Smith asked, "Did you learn to read today?" The dog shook his head. "Did you learn to write?" asked Mr. Smith. Again the dog shook his head. Mr. Smith tried again, "Well did you learn a foreign language?" The dog replied, "Meow!"
Les Scott—Quincy, Calif.

Riddle: What is the best way to make a fire with two sticks?
Answer: Be sure one stick is a match!
Pamela Adams—Shiprock, N.M.

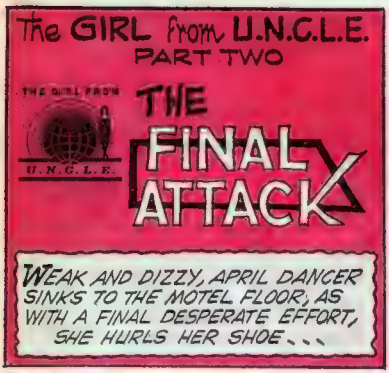
Airplane: I'll get the fishing poles and you get the bait!
Helicopter: Why do I always have to get the bait?
Airplane: Everyone knows the whirleybird gets the worm!
Ken Lillie—Mokena, Ill.

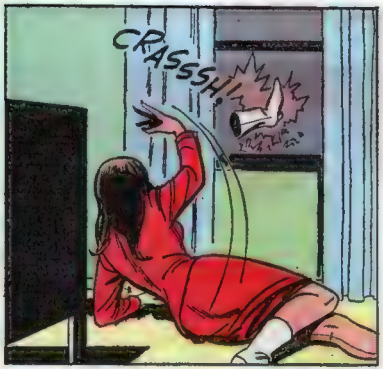
Man: This cottage cheese has a splinter in it, waiter!
Waiter: You didn't expect the whole cottage now, did you?
Linda Scott—Glen Rock, N.J.

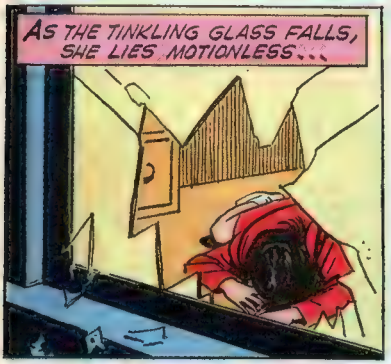
Riddle: How do you make gold soup?
Answer: You put in 14 carrots.
Jenny Edwards—South Bend, Ind.

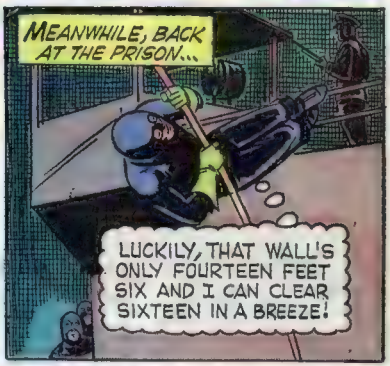
Jim: Do Eskimos have cows?
Tim: Sure! They are called eskimoos!
Jeff Ricks—Surf City, N.C.

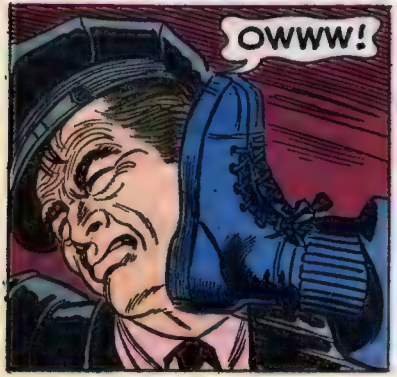
Riddle: Why did the soprano stand on a ladder when she sang?
Answer: So she could reach the higher notes!
Arlene Bates—Kite, Ky.

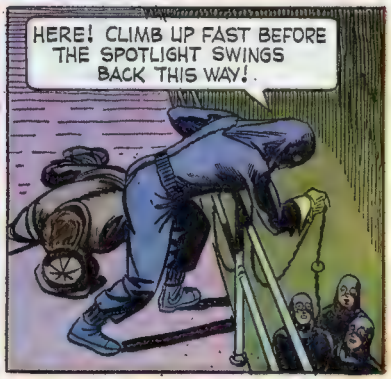

The GIRL from U.N.C.L.E.
PART TWO
THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.
THE FINAL ATTACK
WEAK AND DIZZY, APRIL DANCER SINKS TO THE MOTEL FLOOR, AS WITH A FINAL DESPERATE EFFORT, SHE HURLS HER SHOE...

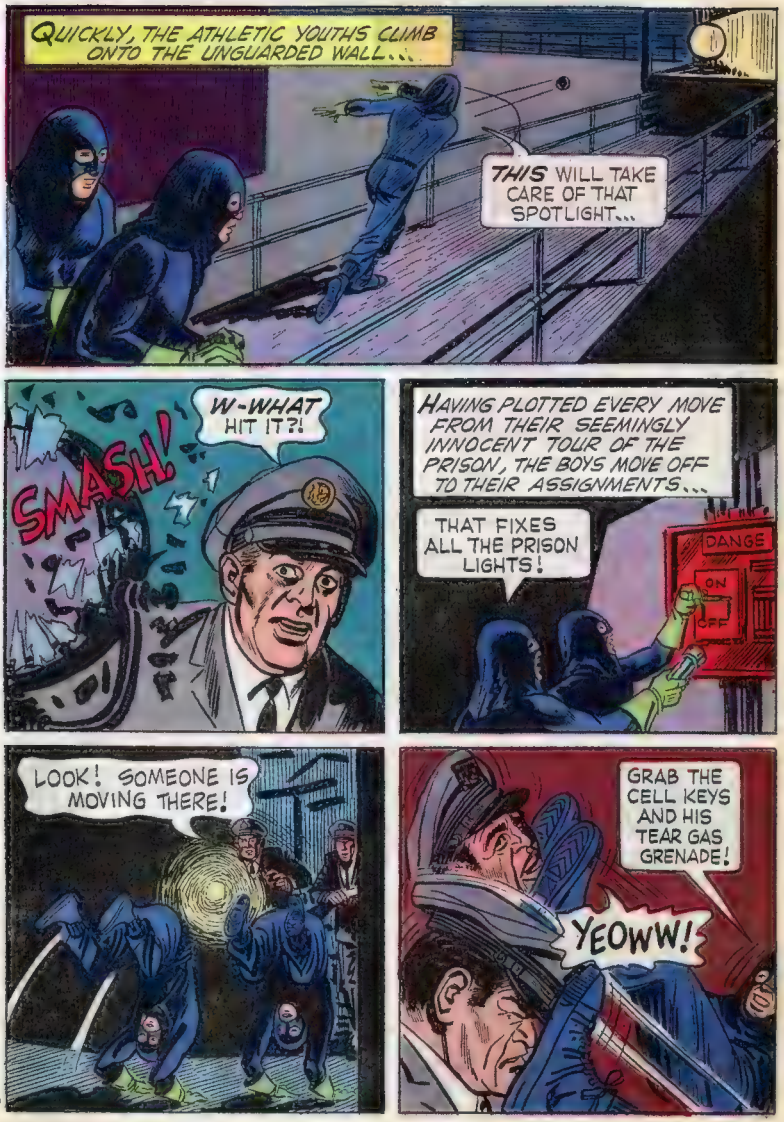

CRASSSH!


AS THE TINKLING GLASS FALLS, SHE LIES MOTIONLESS...


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PRISON...
LUCKILY, THAT WALL'S ONLY FOURTEEN FEET SIX AND I CAN CLEAR SIXTEEN IN A BREEZE!

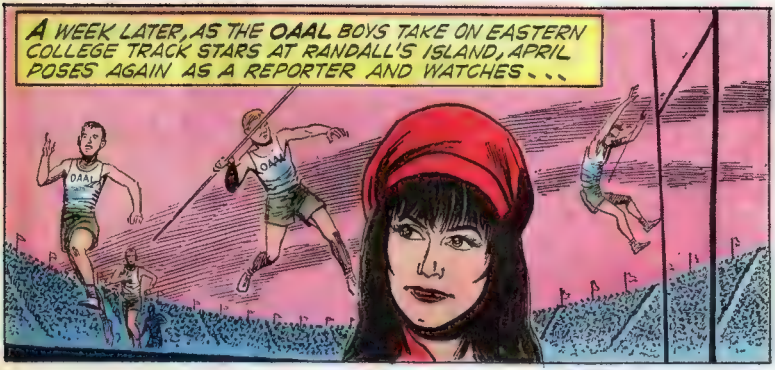

OWWW!

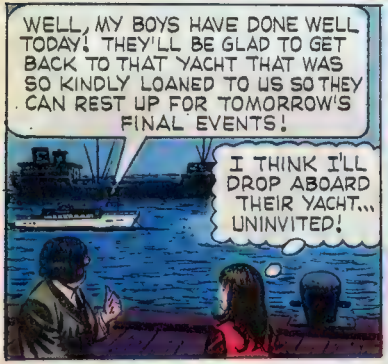

HERE! CLIMB UP FAST BEFORE THE SPOTLIGHT SWINGS BACK THIS WAY!


QUICKLY, THE ATHLETIC YOUTHS CLIMB ONTO THE UNGUARDED WALL...
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT SPOTLIGHT...
SMASH!
W-WHAT HIT IT?!
HAVING PLOTTED EVERY MOVE FROM THEIR SEEMINGLY INNOCENT TOUR OF THE PRISON, THE BOYS MOVE OFF TO THEIR ASSIGNMENTS...
THAT FIXES ALL THE PRISON LIGHTS!
DANGE
ON
OFF
LOOK! SOMEONE IS MOVING THERE!
GRAB THE CELL KEYS AND HIS TEAR GAS GRENADE!
YEOWW!

WHILE THE GUARDS RACE ABOUT PURPOSELESSLY IN THE DARK CONFUSION, THE HIGHLY ORGANIZED YOUNG ATHLETES CARRY OUT THEIR MISSIONS...
IT'S OPEN! MAKE FOR THE SOUTH WALL! LADDERS ARE THERE! OUTSIDE, A TRUCK'S WAITING!
PRISON BREAK!! STOP THEM!
HERE! THIS IS YOURS! CATCH!
T-TEAR GAS...
MY EYES...
ALL CELLS EMPTY!
CLIMB FASTER! THOSE GUARDS WON'T REMAIN CONFUSED MUCH LONGER!
AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PRISON WALL...
INTO THE TRUCK! ONE OF YOU CONS GRAB THE WHEEL! FROM HERE ON...YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!
THANKS, BUSTER! IF YOU'RE EVER IN TROUBLE, LOOK US UP!
MOVING

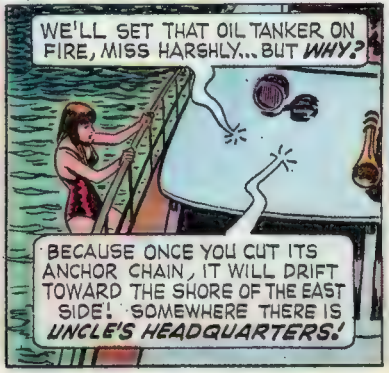
SOON AFTER, APRIL IS ROUSED BY INSISTENT KNOCKING ON HER MOTEL DOOR...
MISS DRAKE, THIS IS THE MANAGER! OPEN UP! URGENT!
Y-YES?
LOCK YOUR DOOR AND WINDOW! LET NO ONE IN! THERE'S BEEN A PRISON BREAK!
A JAIL BREAK! WOW! SOUNDS KEEN!
INTO YOUR ROOMS! SECURE YOUR DOORS! THOSE DREADFUL MEN AREN'T GOING TO HARM MY ATHLETES!
NEXT DAY...
WELL, THE POLICE HAVE ROUNDED UP ALMOST ALL OF THE ESCAPEES!
IF I HADN'T SEEN THOSE OAAL KIDS IN THEIR PAJAMAS, I'D HAVE SUSPECTED THAT THEY DUMPED THE GAS PELLET INTO MY ROOM AND HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE PRISON BREAK!
I STILL DO! AND I EXPECT THINGS TO GET STICKIER! MISS DANCER, WEAR THIS RING AT THEIR NEXT ATHLETIC MEET! IF YOU FLIP OUT THE PEARL, IT SETS UP A DIRECTIONAL ALARM BEAM WHICH MR. SLATE CAN HOME IN ON! YOU MAY BE NEEDING HELP!


A WEEK LATER, AS THE OAAL BOYS TAKE ON EASTERN COLLEGE TRACK STARS AT RANDALL'S ISLAND, APRIL POSES AGAIN AS A REPORTER AND WATCHES . . .
OAAL
OAAL


WELL, MY BOYS HAVE DONE WELL TODAY! THEY'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THAT YACHT THAT WAS SO KINDLY LOANED TO US SO THEY CAN REST UP FOR TOMORROW'S FINAL EVENTS!
I THINK I'LL DROP ABOARD THEIR YACHT... UNINVITED!

THAT NIGHT...
CLOSE ENOUGH, MARK!
REMEMBER— IF YOU NEED HELP, USE THE RING!

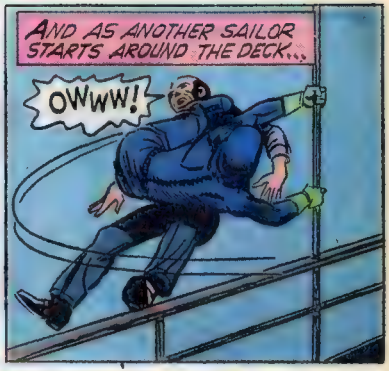
I MAY BE IN LUCK! NO ONE'S OUT ON DECK TO SPOT ME!

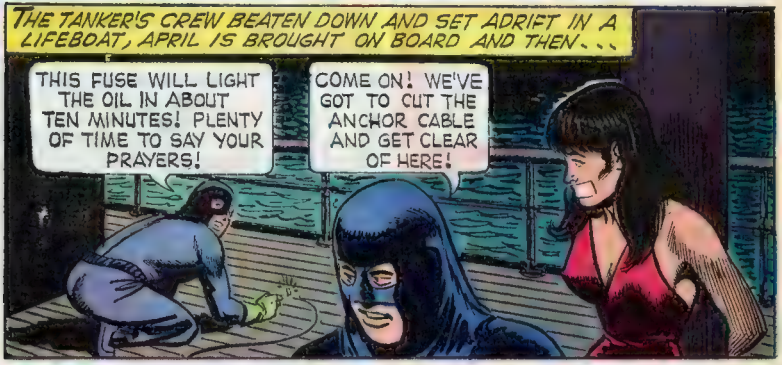

WE'LL SET THAT OIL TANKER ON FIRE, MISS HARSHLY... BUT WHY?
BECAUSE ONCE YOU CUT ITS ANCHOR CHAIN, IT WILL DRIFT TOWARD THE SHORE OF THE EAST SIDE! SOMEWHERE THERE IS UNCLE'S HEADQUARTERS!

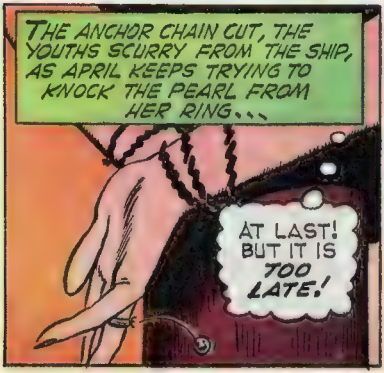
WE MAY SET A LOT OF STREETS ON FIRE, BUT UNCLE WILL BURN DOWN WITH THE REST OF THE BUILDINGS! NOW, LARRY, YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF THE TANKER'S BOW GUARD!
NO, MISS HARSHLY! MY STATION IS THE STERN GUARD! CHECK THE TANKER'S PLANS WHERE YOU MARKED OUT POSITIONS!
I LEFT THE PLANS IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY SAFE, LARRY! YOU'LL DO AS I SAY...
WHAT'S BOTHERING THE CAT?
MEEOOWW!
LOOK! A SNOOPER!
IT'S A DAME! STOP HER!
BEFORE APRIL CAN VAULT OVER THE SIDE...
GOT HER! HOLD HER AND LET'S SEE WHO SHE IS!
H-HEY!
SHE KNOWS JUDO! PILE ON HER! SHE CAN'T TOSS US ALL OFF THAT EASILY!

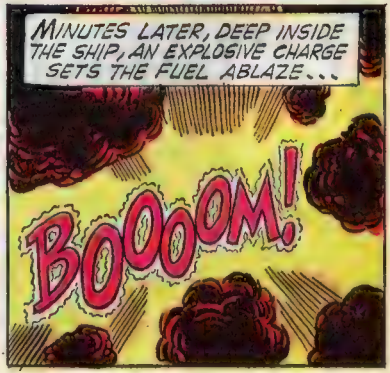
BOYS! BOYS! ACT LIKE GENTLEMEN!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHO WAS SPYING ON US, MISS HARSHLY!
AH! OUR CHARMING REPORTER! WELL, LET'S HELP HER SEE THE TANKER BURN FROM CLOSE RANGE SO SHE CAN WRITE A FIRSTHAND ACCOUNT OF IT— IF SHE SURVIVES!
MINUTES LATER, TWO SWIMMERS NEAR THE ANCHORED OIL TANKER...
AFTER THE DISCUS, THIS IS AN EASY SHOT!
THE MAGNET'S HOLDING! CLIMB UP!
HERE'S THE STERN WATCH! TAKE HIM!

OWW!


AND AS ANOTHER SAILOR STARTS AROUND THE DECK...
OWWW!


THE TANKER'S CREW BEATEN DOWN AND SET ADRIFT IN A LIFEBOAT, APRIL IS BROUGHT ON BOARD AND THEN...
THIS FUSE WILL LIGHT THE OIL IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES! PLENTY OF TIME TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS!
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO CUT THE ANCHOR CABLE AND GET CLEAR OF HERE!


THE ANCHOR CHAIN CUT, THE YOUTHS SCURRY FROM THE SHIP, AS APRIL KEEPS TRYING TO KNOCK THE PEARL FROM HER RING...
AT LAST! BUT IT IS TOO LATE!


MINUTES LATER, DEEP INSIDE THE SHIP, AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE SETS THE FUEL ABLAZE...
BOOOOM!

WE'RE DRIFTING TOWARD THE SHORE! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE THE SHIP REACHES IT— AND THOSE FLAMES REACH ME!
THEN SUDDENLY, A 'COPTER HOVERS ABOVE...
LUCKY THAT RING WORKS!
QUICKLY, MARK SLATE FREES APRIL...
THEY HOPE TO SET THE WHOLE EAST SIDE ON FIRE AND BURN DOWN UNCLE HEADQUARTERS WITH THE REST!
MAYBE I CAN SLOW THIS SHIP BY OPENING HER SEA COCKS!
DARING THE HEAT OF THE DEADLY INFERNO, MARK RACES DOWN INTO THE TANKER...
THERE! IF ENOUGH WATER STARTS FILLING HER, IT WILL SLOW HER DOWN! THAT MIGHT GIVE THE FIREBOATS ENOUGH TIME TO HEAD HER OFF FROM THE SHORE!
TWO FIGURES CLING TO THE 'COPTER'S SLING, AS IT SWINGS THEM ALOFT...
THEY SURE GOT THERE FAST!
THE EAST SIDE IS SAFE, BUT NOTHING ELSE IS...NOT WHILE THOSE KID COMMANDOS ARE ROAMING FREE!

CHECKING THE BORROWED YACHT AND FINDING IT ABANDONED AND WITHOUT ANY SIGNIFICANT MATERIAL LEFT BEHIND, THEY FLY ON TO THE SCHOOL...
MARK, LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH GOT HERE AT THE SAME TIME!
512
S-SHE ESCAPED! BOYS, YOU FAILED ONCE—DON'T FAIL THIS TIME!
QUICK, MARK! THE SAFE WE WANT TO OPEN IS IN THE LIBRARY!
THIS WAY...
THOSE KIDS ARE TOO FAST FOR US! THEY'RE GAINING!
USE THEIR SPEED TO BEAT THEM, MARK!
H-HEY!
TWO DOWN... BUT TOO MANY TO GO!
PILE ON THEM!

ALL TOGETHER NOW, MARK—PULL!
HELP!
LET'S SHOW THEM THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY GYMNASTS HERE!
GOT YOUR IDEA! RIGHT IN THE SWING OF IT!
YEOOOW!
OOOFF!
THAT'S CUT DOWN ON THE ODDS, BUT THEY'RE STILL A LOT OF HEALTHY LITTLE VILLAINS LEFT!
OKAY, KIDS, PLAY-TIME'S OVER! LINE UP!
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THE EMERGENCY BAND WASN'T WORKING AND THAT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!
MISS HARSHLY WASN'T IN THE GYM! AND THERE'S A LIGHT ON IN THE LIBRARY! HURRY!

SHE'S TRYING TO BURN PAPERS...
I'LL STOP HER!
OOOFF!!
TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT IN AS GOOD SHAPE AS YOUR STUDENTS!
HARSHLY WAS AN AGENT FOR THRUSH WHO FINANCED THIS SCHOOL!
THE INCIDENTS AT THE ICBM BASE AND THE PRISON WERE WARM-UPS FOR SETTING THE EAST SIDE ON FIRE!
WELL, MISS HARSHLY, I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU FOR INDOCTRINATING OUR FINEST YOUNG ATHLETES TO DO THRUSH'S DIRTY WORK— BUT NOW, SCHOOL IS OUT!

Chuckle time

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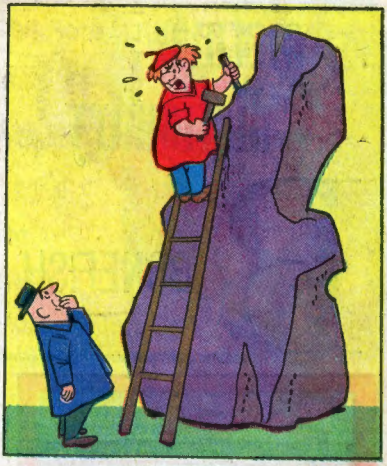
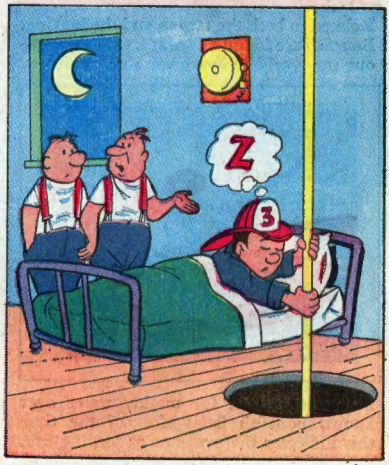


"Whattya mean 'inspiring'? . . . I haven't **started** yet!"

"Got a match?"

"He really takes that 'Be Prepared' motto to heart!"



picture dictionary

B BONEFISH

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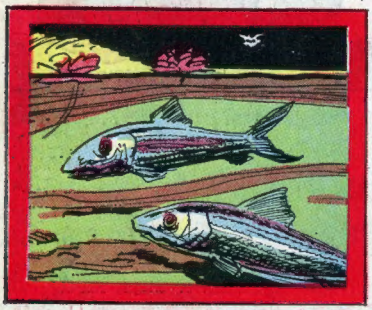
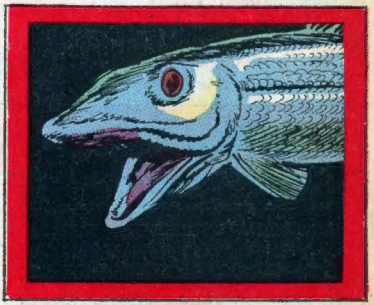
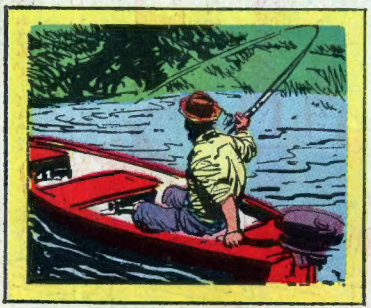
Bonefish, called "the gamest of all sport fish," seldom weigh more than 12 lbs. Ounce for ounce, they're stubborn fighters.



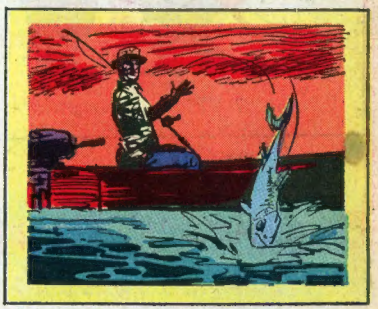
Related to both the tarpon and the herring, Bonefish are found in warm waters throughout the world. They favor shallow inlets.



The mouths of Bonefish open downward. Hard teeth permit them to dine on shell fish. They root out prey from the deep sand.



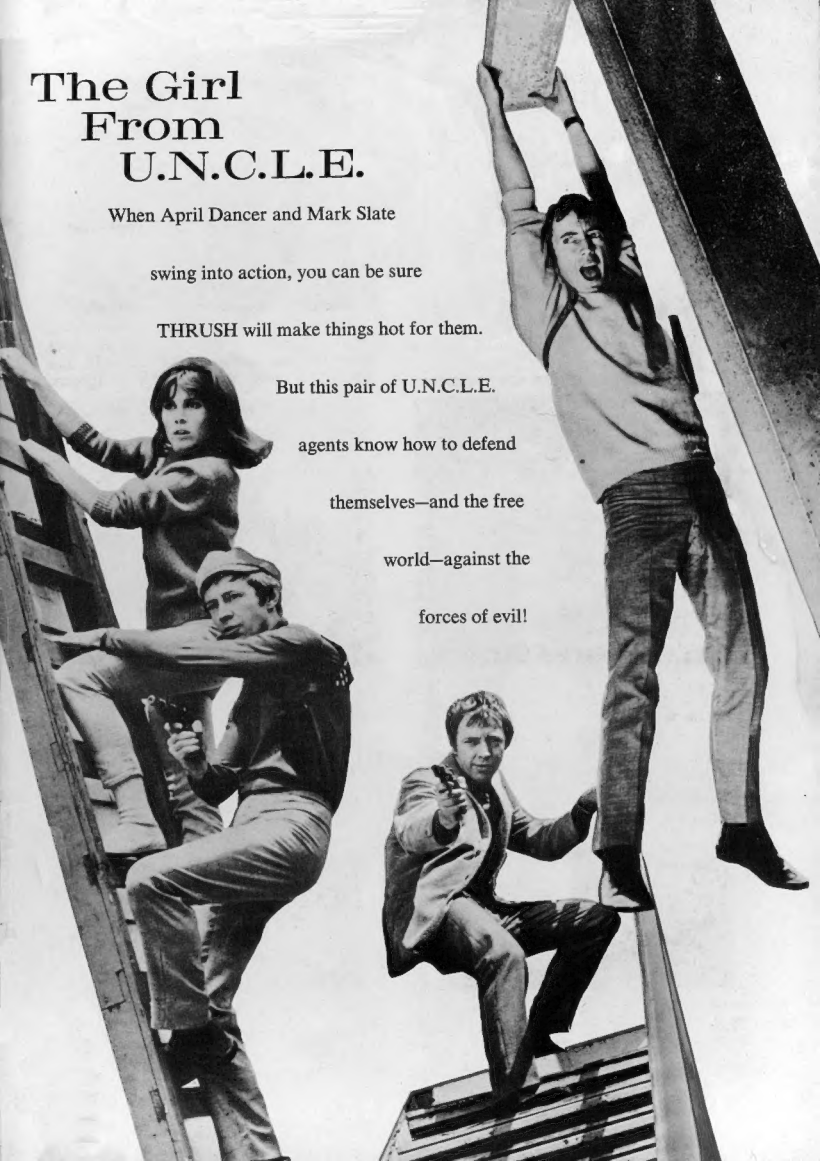
Fishermen watch for muddy water over known bonefish flats. Most of the time this indicates the presence of feeding fish.



Bonefish are intelligent and match wits with the fishermen. They are not very edible, so when caught are quite often released.

The Girl From U.N.C.L.E.

When April Dancer and Mark Slate swing into action, you can be sure THRUSH will make things hot for them. But this pair of U.N.C.L.E. agents know how to defend themselves—and the free world—against the forces of evil!



THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E. PIN UP